

Shirley Bassey, Something

Oooooohhhhhh, uhhhhhh, ohhhhhhhh.

Something in the way he moves
attracts me like no other lover
something in the way he woos me.

I don't want to leave him now
you know I believe him how.

Somewhere in his smile he knows
that I don't need no other lover
something in his style that shows me.

I don't want to leave him now
you know I believe him how.

You're asking me will my love grow.
I don't know, I don't know.
You stick around now it may show.
I don't know, I don't know.

Something in the way he knows
and all I have to do is think of him
something in the things he shows me.

Don't want to leave him now
you know I believe him how.

You're asking me will my love grow.
I don't know, I don't know.
You stick around now it may show.
I don't know, I don't know.

Something in the way he moves.
Something in the way he knows.
Something in the way he smiles.
Something.